DC

LOONEY TUNES™

239

LOONEY TUNES

WHADDYA THINK? *TWO* TA BEAM UP?

SOUNDS LOGICAL.

TWO?!

RATED E EVERYONE DCCOMICS.COM NOV 2017

DAVE ALVAREZ

DCCO38529

CAPTAIN'S JOURNAL, STARDATE...

WHAT'S (SPACE) OPERA, DOC?

WRITTEN BY IVAN COHEN
PENCILS BY ROBERT POPE
INKS BY SCOTT MCRAE
COLOR BY CANDACE SCHINZLER-BELL
LETTERS BY SAIDA TEMOFONTE
COVER BY DAVE ALVAREZ
EDITED BY ROB LEVIN

...EH, THURSDAY?

THE U.S.S. ACTIVITY CONTINUES ITS FIVE-YEAR MISSION IN DEEP SPACE. WE'VE VISITED THIRTEEN PLANETS...

...NEGOTIATED TREATIES WITH ELEVEN ALIEN RACES, AND CHARTED *31* NEW SOLAR SYSTEMS.

EXCUSE ME, CAPTAIN--

HOLD ON A SECOND, *DOC.* I'M FINISHING AN *EXTREMELY OFFICIAL* REPORT. NOW, WHERE WAS I? OH YES.

I... AM...

..BORRRRRRRED!!!!

SORRY, DOC. YOU WERE SAYING?

OH, YOU WASCALLY WABBIT. YOU CWAVE *EXCITEMENT*, THWILLS, *NOISE.*

BUT YOU SHOULD HAVE LEARNED BY NOW. IT IS VEWY, *VEWY* QUIET...

...IN SPACE.

CREWMAN, FIRE WHEN WEADY.

THANK YOU, LIEUTENANT BUNNY. YOU'RE A CREDIT TO THE FLEET.

EHHHHH... WHAT'S UP, DOCTOR?

WHAT'S UP IS YOUR BLOOD PRESSURE! YOUR LATEST PHYSICAL IS A MESS!

YOU'RE NOT A YOUNG RABBIT ANYMORE, CAPTAIN.

YA THINK I DON'T KNOW THAT? THIS UNIFORM IS SERIOUSLY UNFORGIVING.

BUT OKAY, I'LL TRY TO HIT THE GYM MORE, STARTING TOM--

EEEOOO

MON CAPITAINE!

SHIP APPROACHING, FIRING MISSILES!

EEEOOOO EEEOOO EEEOO

KA-THWEEP
KA-THWEEP
IF I HAD A NICKEL FOR *EVERY* TIME I'VE ASKED FOR SEAT BELTS...
LIEUTENANT TWEETY, RETURN FIRE!
BOOM
BOOM
THEIR SHIELDS, ZEY ARE UNMOVED BY OUR EVERY ADVANCE!
KAFIZZLE
FLA-ZOOP
FLA-ZOOP
KABOOM!
OOF! THAT'S GOING TO LEAVE A MARK.
EVASIVE ACTION, MISTER LE PEW.
AYE-AYE, SIR! WE SHALL PLAY ZE 'ARD-TO-GET!

MISTER PIG!

YES, CAPT-CAPT-CAPT... SIR?

HOW MUCH DAMAGE DID WE TAKE?

IT'S PRETTY BAD, SIR... SHIELDS ARE DOWN, ULTRA-SPEED ENGINES ARE OFFLINE, AND THERE MAY BE *OTHER* DAMAGE AS WELL.

WE'VE STARTED REPAIRS, BUT IT WILL TAKE AT LEAST FOURTEEN DAY-DAY-DAY... ER, HOURS.

ALL RIGHT, PORKY. DO WHAT YOU CAN. BUNNY OUT.

CAPTAIN, WE'RE RECEIVING A CALL!

HE SAYS HE'S AN OLD FRIEND!

OLD FRIEND? OUT HERE? PROBABLY A TELEMARKETER BUT PUT HIM ON SCREEN.

*YOU DON'T **WEMEMBER** ME, CAPTAIN? THAT **HURTS.***

BECAUSE I WEMEMBER YOU. HUH-UH-UH-UH-UH-UH-UH-UH-UH.

UH, HI THERE... OLD... FRIEND?

DOC? WHO *IS* THIS GUY?

YA GOT ME! SOME KIND OF TRAVELING SALESMAN, PERHAPTH?

SO, UM, WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, UH, OL' PAL?

YOU ***REALLY*** DON'T KNOW ME?

SORRY, DOC. MAYBE IT'S THE ***HAT?***

THE HAT? OH, RIGHT, IT CAME WITH THE ***RENTAL.***

*DO YOU WECOGNIZE ME **NOW,** CAPTAIN?*

YEAH... FIRST SEASON, BUT JUST THE ***ONE*** EPISODE, RIGHT...?

*GOOD. NOW THAT YOU KNOW WHO'S BEATEN YOU, I CAN **GO.***

GO? BUT WE WERE JUST CATCHING UP!

*SORRY, THIS CONNECTION IS **TERRIBLE.** WHO'S YOUR CAWWIER?*

SORRY, CAPTAIN. HE HUNG UP.

FUUUUUUUDDDD!

UH, YOU OKAY THERE, BOSS?

WHO IS THIS FUDD CHARACTER, ANYWAY? AND WHY DOES HE HATE YOU SO MUCH?

I MEAN, APART FROM THE *OBVIOUTH.*

IT WAS WHILE YOU WERE AWAY AT THE SPACE MEDICINE CONFERENCE JUST LEFT OF ALBUQUERQUE...

"...WE RECEIVED AN EMERGENCY CALL FROM A CRASHED SPACESHIP.

"THE CAPTAIN WAS FUDD.

"AFTER A...UM...MISUNDERSTANDING ABOUT HIS LADY FRIEND, WE HELPED HIM AND HIS CREW FIND A NEW PLACE TO LIVE: THE PLANET BITTY BETA TWO."

WAIT A THECOND! BITTY BETA TWO? DIDN'T THAT PLANET BLOW UP?

LOOK, I'M NOT SAYING HE DOESN'T HAVE A *CASE.*

WELL, THIS IS JUST GREAT! *ANOTHER* ALIEN WITH A GRUDGE.

UH... HEY! WHY'S IT GETTING SO HOT IN HERE?

I WAS JUST ABOUT T' CALL YOU, CAPTAIN! THAT ATTACK FLOODED THE CENTRAL CLIMA-CLIMA-CLIMA... UM, THE A.C. IS ON THE FRITZ.

THAT *FIEND,* FUDD!

SOMEONE HAS TO GO IN THERE AND MANUALLY RESET THE CONTROLS. BUT THE HEAT COULD, WELL... BOIL YA.

IN *THAT* STEAM BATH? GOOD LUCK FINDING VOLUNTEERTH!

IT *HAS* TO BE SOMEONE WHO'S TOTALLY COMFORTABLE IN WATER...

YEAH! THAT'S IT! LIKE A FISH, OR A... OH NO!

OH NO! NUH-UH! NOT A CHANCE!

WE WILL ALWAYS HONOR YOUR *BRAVERY*, DOC.

OH LOOK! I FORGOT I HAD A REMOTE CONTROL FOR THE AIR-CONDITIONING *ALL ALONG!*

SORRY?

YOU... HAVE BEEN, AND ALWAYS WILL BE...

...DETHPICABLE...

"CAPTAIN'S JOURNAL. DISREGARD MY EARLIER REMARKS ABOUT BEING ***BORED***.

"AS SOON AS WE FINISH REPAIRING THE SHIP, MY CREW AND I ARE ***EXCITED*** TO RESUME BRAVELY EXPLORING BOLD NEW WORLDS...

PREPARE THE MEMORIAL POD TO ***LAUNCH***.

"...IN HONOR OF OUR DEPARTED FRIEND."

THIS IS ALL ***VERY*** MOVING.

BUT HONESTLY, I JUST NEEDED A ***BREAK***. A LITTLE MORE ***ME*** TI--

BRRREEEEP BRRREEEEP

--HUH?

HAAAAALLLLLLPPPPP!

TOODLE-OO, DOC.

MEBBE WE'LL SEE YA IN THE SEQUEL!

That's all Folks!

BEEP-
BEEP-
BOOP--!

OH, JOY! WE'VE GOT *COMPANY*, K-9!

TSK! HOW DISAPPOINTING. IT'S JUST ANOTHER NOSY *EARTH PROBE* SNOOPING AROUND!

HONESTLY, SOMEONE OUGHT TO *TEACH* THOSE *EARTHLINGS* TO MIND THEIR OWN BUSINESS... AND *I* KNOW HOW!

YESSS... I'LL SEND THEM A *PRESENT* OF MY OWN CREATION. THE *FLORA DESTRUCTUS WEED!*

THE MEANEST, MOST VICIOUS PLANT IN THE UNIVERSE! IT'S *UNSTOPPABLE!* IT'S *INDESTRUCTIBLE!* IT'S--!

MMM SMOOCH

IT'S A LITTLE TOO *FRIENDLY*, IF YOU ASK ME!

Flower Power

FRANK STROM
WRITER

PABLO ZAMBONI
PENCILLER

HORACIO OTTOLINI
INKER

MIKE SELLERS
LETTERER

DAVID TANGUAY
COLORIST

RACHEL GLUCKSTERN
EDITOR

NOW SEE HERE! I MADE YOU A *MONSTER* AND I EXPECT YOU TO *ACT* LIKE ONE!

GRRROOF?

MMM

SMOOCH!

SIGH! I SUPPOSE IT'S NOT *YOUR* FAULT--YOU NEVER *STUDIED* ACTING!

VERY WELL--I WILL *TEACH* YOU HOW TO BE A *MONSTER!*

FOR STARTERS, YOU'VE GOT TO BECOME *MEAN* AND *VICIOUS!*

LISTEN CLOSELY. THIS IS TYPICAL *EARTH MUSIC.* IT'S ENOUGH TO TURN *ANYONE* MEAN AND VICIOUS!

YO, WUZZAT NOISE, BOY-Y-Y...

DOWN WID DAT, YEEEAH...!

HEAVENS! APPARENTLY, I FORGOT TO POLLINATE HIM WITH *GOOD TASTE.*

I SAY GIDDOWN WID DAT...

IT'S VERY IMPORTANT THAT YOU RECOGNIZE YOUR *ENEMY* WHEN YOU SEE HIM.

THIS IS THE AVERAGE *EARTHMAN.* NOTE HIS HORRIBLE TASTE IN *CLOTHING* AND SLIGHTLY *WORSE* TASTE IN *FOOD.*

NOW THAT YOU CAN *RECOGNIZE* AN EARTHMAN, I'LL TEACH YOU WHAT TO DO WHEN YOU *MEET* ONE.

GRRARGH?

GRACIOUS, K-9! YOU LOOK SO *HIDEOUS!* SO *DISGUSTING!* SO *AUTHENTIC!*

REMEMBER--HE'S AN *EARTHLING.* HE'S YOUR SWORN *ENEMY.* HE *HATES* YOUR *GUTS.* HE ALWAYS FORGETS TO *WATER* AND NEVER *FERTILIZES.*

WHEN YOU HEAR THE *BELL,* LET HIM HAVE IT! DON'T HOLD BACK--GIVE HIM EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT!

DING DONG

WHY DO I HAVE THE BAD FEELING THAT THIS *IS* ALL HE'S GOT...?

SMOOCH

SMOOCH

AIIEEE!!!

RRRR--!

GAK!

SPLOOF

HACK! COUGH! WHEEZE!

WELL, THAT'S WHAT YOU GET FOR EATING TYPICAL *EARTH FOOD!* DIDN'T I TELL YOU HE WAS YOUR *ENEMY?*

HE'S LEARNED HIS LESSON, I THINK. LET HIM HAVE SOME *WATER,* K-9.

DRIBBLE

DRIBBLE

SPROUT

SPROUT

SPROUT

SPORT

POP

SPROING

!?!

WHIMPER--!

I SUPPOSE WE *COULD* ALWAYS OVERRUN THE EARTH WITH *AFFECTION.*

SMOOCH!

KISS

MMMM

MMMM

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

SYLVESTER AND TWEETY! BELOVED COMEDY DUO... SUPERSTARS OF THE SILVER SCREEN... SWORN ENEMIES!

FOR THE NEXT EIGHT PAGES, WE'LL EXAMINE THEIR *LIVES*-- THEIR *CAREERS*-- WHAT THEY ATE FOR BREAKFAST--AND MUCH MORE! JOIN US AS WE GO...

"BEHIND THE SLAPSTICK!"

FRANK STROM...WRITER
DAVID ALVAREZ...PENCILLER
MIKE DECARLO...INKER
JENNA GARCIA...LETTERER
DAVE TANGUAY...COLORIST
DIGITAL CHAMELEON...SEPARATIONS
HARVEY RICHARDS...ASST. EDITOR
JOAN HILTY...EDITOR

WB1896

SYLVESTER WAS BORN AN AVERAGE KITTY IN AN AVERAGE TOWN, BUT HE HAD *BIG* DREAMS-- OF *LITTLE* THINGS WITH *FEATHERS!*

ACCORDING TO HIS SON, *JUNIOR*, IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE SYLVESTER SOUGHT HIS FORTUNE IN THE *BIG CITY*...

FATHER TOLD ME HE RAN AWAY FROM HOME, BUT WHAT REALLY HAPPENED WAS-- OH DEAR, THIS IS *SO* EMBARRASSING--

--HE FELL OUT OF THE KITTEN BASKET CHASING THE *CUCKOO* IN A *CUCKOO CLOCK*.

SYLVESTER JR. LONG-THSUFFERING THSON

FATHER HAS NO *SKILLS* WHATSOEVER. THAT'S WHY HE WENT INTO *ACTING*.

ON THE STAGE, SYLVESTER WAS JUST ANOTHER *STARVING ACTOR!*

A HOT *PATHSTRAMI!* MY *KINGDOM* FOR A *HOT PATHSTRAMI THSANDWICH!*

HE CLAIMED TO BE AN EXPERT *MOUSE-CATCHER* IN HIS SPARE TIME, BUT ACQUAINTANCES RECALL *OTHERWISE*...

SURE, SURE, I REMEMBER HIM TRYIN' TA CATCH AND *EAT* ME DURIN' INTERMISSION! HE WAS WHATCHA CALL A *METHOD ACTOR*...

HE TRIED EVERY *METHOD* HE COULD, BUT HE COULDN'T *CATCH A COLD!* HAW!

HUBIE AND BERTIE VAUDEVILLE MICE

IT WASN'T LONG BEFORE *HARD TIMES* AND AN *EMPTY STOMACH* FORCED SYLVESTER TO TAKE ON THE JOB OF JANITOR AT THE *WARNER BROS. PARKING LOT*...

MIGHTY *THSLIM PICKIN'S* THEY GOT HERE!

BUT *FATE* WOULD SOON INTERVENE IN THE FORM OF A *LITTLE BIRDIE*...

FOR SALE

YOO-HOO!

...JUST WAITING TO BE *DISCOVERED!*

OH, I'LL NEVER FORGET THE DAY I BROUGHT MY LITTLE TWEETY HOME FROM THE *PET SHOP*...

I JUST *KNEW* HE'D BE A *STAR!*

GRANNY HOME "TWEET" HOME TO TWEETY

BUT WHILE HE MAY HAVE BEEN *BORN* FOR THE *STAGE*...

TA-DAAAA!

BA-DA-DA-DUM

...THE *STAGE* WAS NOT BORN FOR *TWEETY!*

HAW! GET A LOAD'A THE *FLEA CIRCUS!*

TAP-A-TAP-A

TAP

TAP

BOO!

HISS!

TEAMING UP WITH THE DOWN-ON-HIS-LUCK *SYLVESTER,* TWEETY WAS ABOUT TO HIT PAYDIRT!

OR RATHER, ABOUT TO HIT *CAT TUMMY! THSLURP!*

OH, IT WAS *TERRIBLE!* HIS LITTLE HEART WAS *BROKEN* WHEN NO ONE COULD ACTUALLY SEE HIM ONSTAGE!

THAT'S WHEN HE KNEW HE NEEDED A *HIGH-PROFILE* ACT!

HOW DID THEY *MEET?* WELL, LET'S SEE... OH, YES!

THEY WERE BOTH FIGHTING OVER THE SAME *CHORUS GIRL,* AND, WELL...IT WAS LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT!

?

YOSEMITE SAM ROOTIN' TOOTIN' SHOWMAN

WHY YOU FILMIN' ME? I AIN'T NO DADBURN CHORUS GIRL!

KLIK

KLIK

ER...ANYWAY, AFTER THEIR DEBUT ON *YOSEMITE SAM'S WILD WEST SHOW*, THE DUO WAS DESTINED FOR *STARDOM!*

THAT NIGHT THEY INTRODUCED A *CLASSIC* ROUTINE...

BOY, THISTH IS THSOME THSHOW! THSO, WHO'S ON *FIRST* TONIGHT?

NO, PUDDY TAT-- DAT WOULD BE "*WHAT* IS ON FIRST TONIGHT."

I DON'T KNOW! THAT'S WHAT I'M ASKING *YOU!*

AND DAT'S WHAT I'M *TELLING* YOU--*WHAT'S* ON FIRST?

OKAY, *FORGET* ABOUT WHO'S ON FIRST. WHAT'S THE NAME OF THE ACT ON *NEXT?*

NO, *WHO* IS THE NAME OF THE ACT ON NEXT. WHAT'S ON *FIRST*.

THAT DOESTH IT! YOU'RE *DINNER!*

I TAWT I TAW A PUDDY TAT!

SPLAT

I DID! I *DID!*

HA!

HA!

HA!

CLAP

CLAP

CLAP

AUDIENCES WENT *WILD* OVER THE BATTLING CAT-AND-BIRD COMBO...

...BUT THEY WENT *WILDER* FOR THE BIRD!

THSAY! WHAT AM I-- *CHOPPED LIVER?*

OH, THEM AUDIENCES *LOVED* TWEETY! *SYLVESTER,* THEY COULDN'T STAND! NOPE! NOPE! NOPE!

MAYBE IT WAS BECAUSE HE WAS AN EGOTISTICAL *JERK!* YUP! YUP! YUP!

BEAKY BUZZARD KILLER BIRDIE

REFUSING TO BE *OVERSHADOWED* BY A CANARY, SYLVESTER CAME UP WITH A SIGNATURE *CATCH PHRASE*...

EEEEHH... *WHAT'S UP, DOC?*

FLASH

FLASH

CHANNEL 1

CHANNEL 2

CHANNEL 3

2/3

ALAS, *WARNER BROS. STUDIOS* DIDN'T FEEL THAT WAY--

GAK!

YER *UNDER ARREST,* HAIRBALL!

FLASH FLASH FLASH FLASH

YEAH, THE NO-GOOD BUM *RIPPED ME OFF.* AT DE TRIAL, HE CLAIMED *STUPIDITY* AS AN ALIBI!

SURE, HE PRESENTED HIS *POOR REPORT CARDS* AS EVIDENCE, BUT I T'INK DEY WAS *FORGED!*

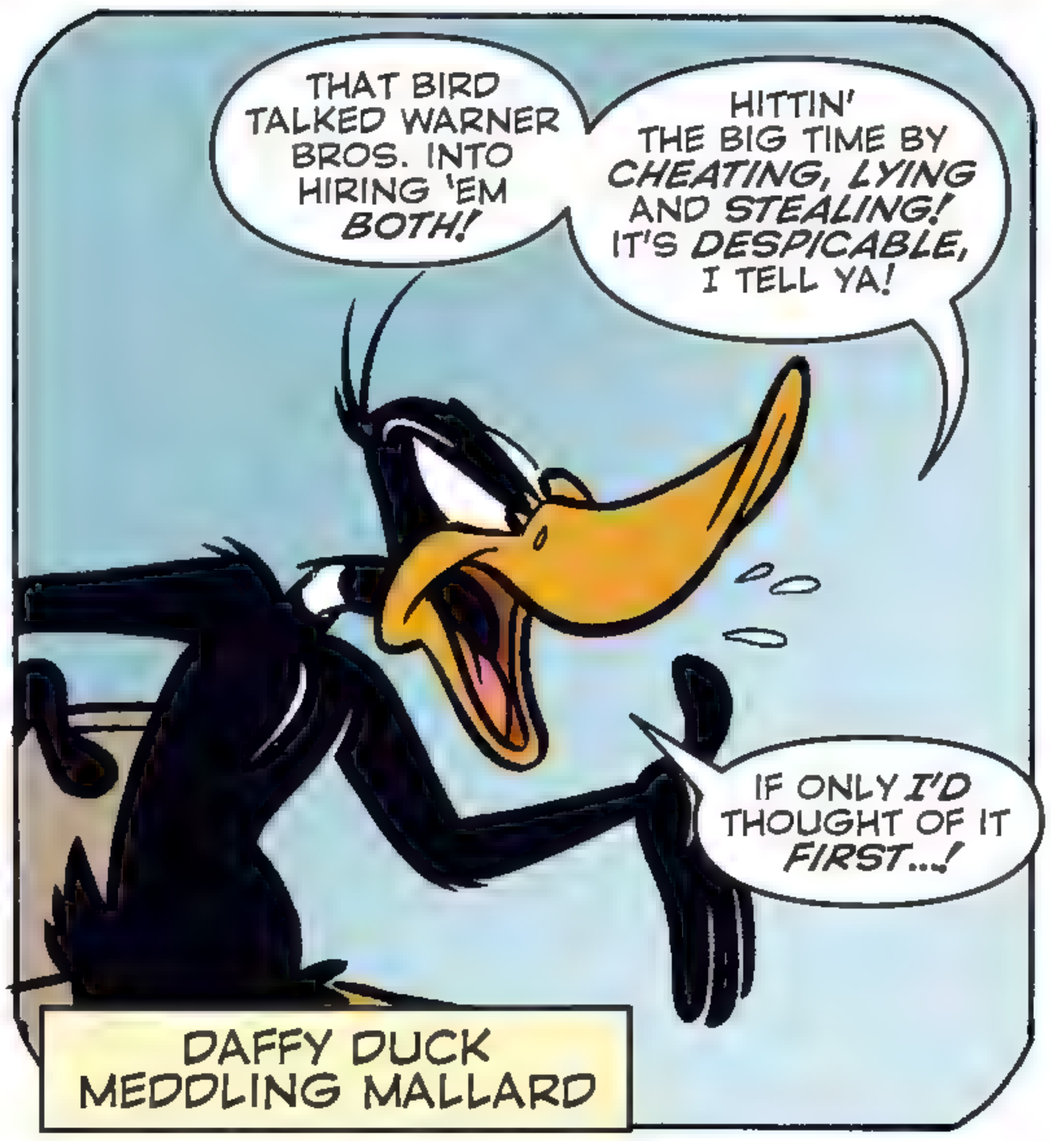
25K

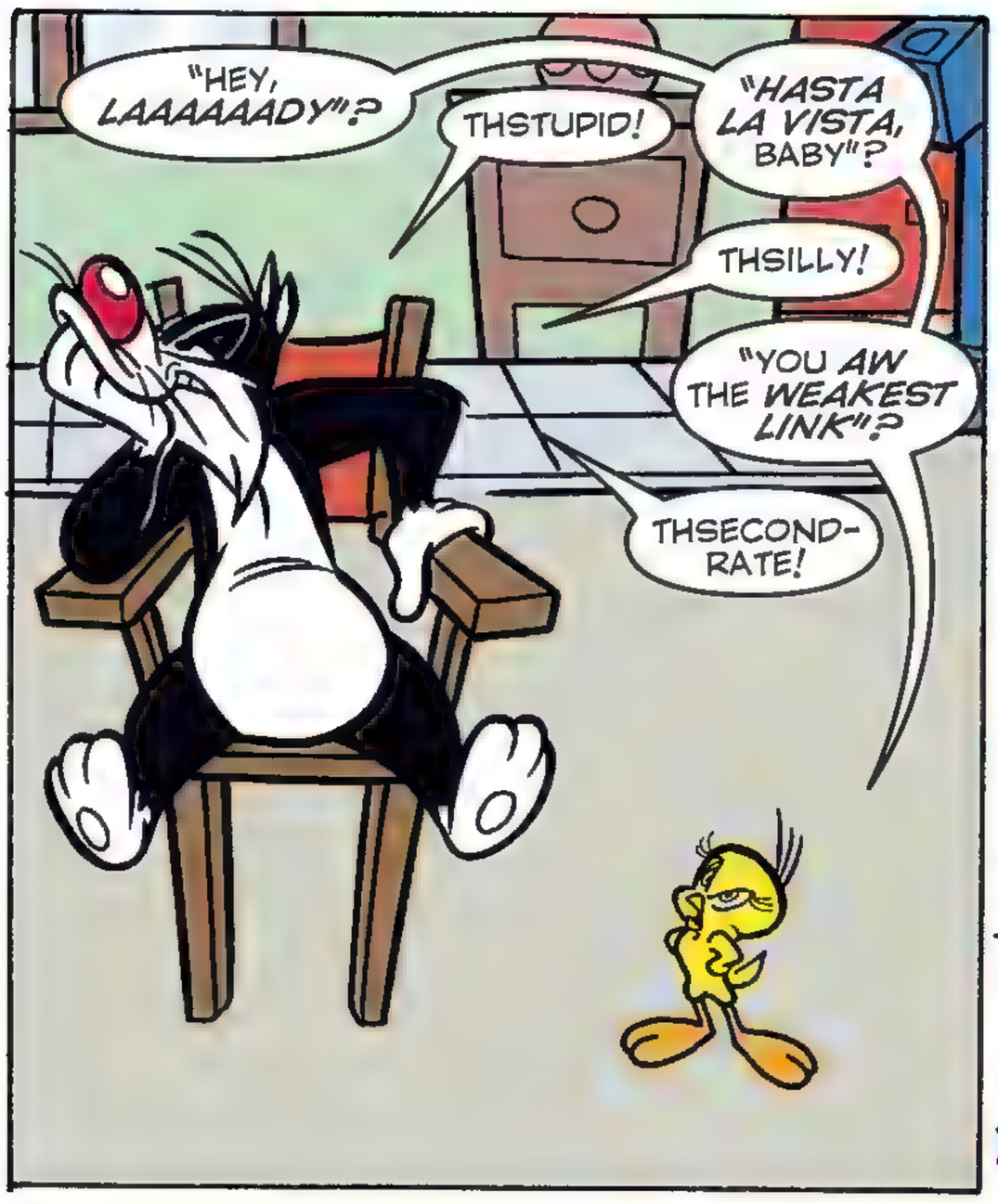
SYLVESTER HAD *HIT BOTTOM*--BUT TWEETY *PITCHED IN* FOR HIS *PATHETIC PARTNER!*

KITTY IN CLINK

Bird Bails Him Out with Bucks from Movie Deal

Bdjj fk ukd ld ufdp e wqee mf ekwlw deret mfk o gp. a pdf lfpfppbod did dk dodogh qaqlojo a w ews w pdi als pepe eepe frf sj sdlepe ekeh eof s skskpo rsll sfdvjr oft jdhjd eroea kdw ah sdjse wpewk po ekoi oeve ej eor io oe f eg kkdksloood d se sgb dlkmc eo wo jdom n kmdmce v owjd ajo klo mndjiwo wh if osei lajshwyds sh w io i sjd db u ahas a s drg adeco asej f dokje iko osa d jhakvi a osdlsh sn sn iws w wjw dw o kd rjrer r joido ahm nsndki jeu e shd alsk ds sjslo h lfkd sfviis msk o kdo fjg agsfd ghrsw.


THAT BIRD TALKED WARNER BROS. INTO HIRING 'EM *BOTH!*
HITTIN' THE BIG TIME BY *CHEATING, LYING* AND *STEALING!* IT'S *DESPICABLE,* I TELL YA!
IF ONLY *I'D* THOUGHT OF IT *FIRST...!*
DAFFY DUCK MEDDLING MALLARD



MR. WARNER WANTED TO PAIR SYLVESTER AND TWEETY WITH AN *ESTABLISHED STAR*, SO HE CALLED *ME*. HUH-HUH-HUH-HUH!

Y'KNOW, *I* WAS HIS ORIGINAL CHOICE TO PLAY *GWANNY*.

ELMER FUDD
BALD GUY

HA! DON'T YOU BELIEVE IT!

A *MAN* IN A *DRESS*--IT'S *RIDICULOUS!*

SO THEY ASKED ME TO PLAY *MYSELF!* OH, I WAS SO *FLATTERED!*

IT WAS QUITE A BIT OF WORK WHACKING SYLVESTER ALL THE TIME--BUT THE MOVIES AREN'T *ALL* GLAMOUR, YOU KNOW!

M-M-MONEY IS A HARSH MISTRESS--I'VE SEEN IT *CORRUPT* THE BEST OF 'EM. BUT SYLVESTER WAS ALWAYS ONE COOL CU-CU-CU...*PICKLE!*

HE AND I WOULD G-G-GO ON *VACATIONS*, AND NO MATTER HOW MUCH MON-MON-...*DOUGH* HE HAD...

PORKY PIG
PIG-TIME STAR

"...HE WAS ALWAYS THE SAME OL' S-S-*SCAREDY CAT!*"

"D-D-DON'T EVER CHANGE, P-PAL!"

BUT INEVITABLY, THE TWO BECAME CRAZED WITH *WEALTH* AND *POWER!*

IT GREW TO THE POINT WHERE THE *HUMOR* GOT LOST...

...SOMEWHERE ON THE CORNER OF *SUNSET BOULEVARD* AND *EASY STREET.*

BOOM

THUD

KA-BLOOEY

AND STAY OUT!

THE SHENANIGANS *SHATTERED* THEIR *STARDOM*--AND SOON, THE PAIR WERE OUT ON THE *STREET!*

HOTEL $

JEWELRY $

LIMO $

BIRD SEED $

GEE, PUDDY TAT, WHADDYA THINK WE SHOULD DO NOW?

THESE DAYS, SYLVESTER AND TWEETY HAVE GONE ON TO BUILD A RICH LEGACY OF *MEMORIES...*

...AND *TV COMMERCIALS!*

REMEMBER, FOLKSTH, A THSANDWICH JUST ISN'T A THSANDWICH WITHOUT *WONDER WHIP!*

BAD PUDDY TAT!

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

ROBIN'S TEST

Damian has decided to test the Teen Titans' riddle-solving skills – because you never know when you might encounter the Riddler! Damian's locked the team in the Mission Room, and the only way out is for each of them to solve a riddle. Can you help them find the answers?

RAVEN

Riddle:
No sooner spoken than broken. What is it?

Answer:

BEAST BOY

Riddle:
I have a tail, and I have a head, but I have no body. I am NOT a snake. What am I?

Answer:

KID FLASH

Riddle:
What can run but never walks, has a mouth but never talks, has a head but never weeps, has a bed but never sleeps?

Answer:

STARFIRE

Riddle:
I get bigger the more I eat and smaller the more I drink. What am I?

Answer:

AQUALAD

Riddle:
What gets wetter and wetter the more it dries?

Answer:

Check out more games at dckids.com!

AQUAMAN

HERO NAME:
AQUAMAN

SECRET IDENTITY:
ARTHUR CURRY

POWERS/ABILITIES:
TELEPATHY WITH SEA LIFE
SUPER-STRENGTH
SUPER-DURABILITY

OCCUPATION:
KING OF ATLANTIS

AFFILIATIONS:
JUSTICE LEAGUE

STATISTICS:

STRENGTH:	
SPEED:	
AGILITY:	
INTELLIGENCE:	

AQUALAD

HERO NAME:
AQUALAD

SECRET IDENTITY:
JACKSON HYDE

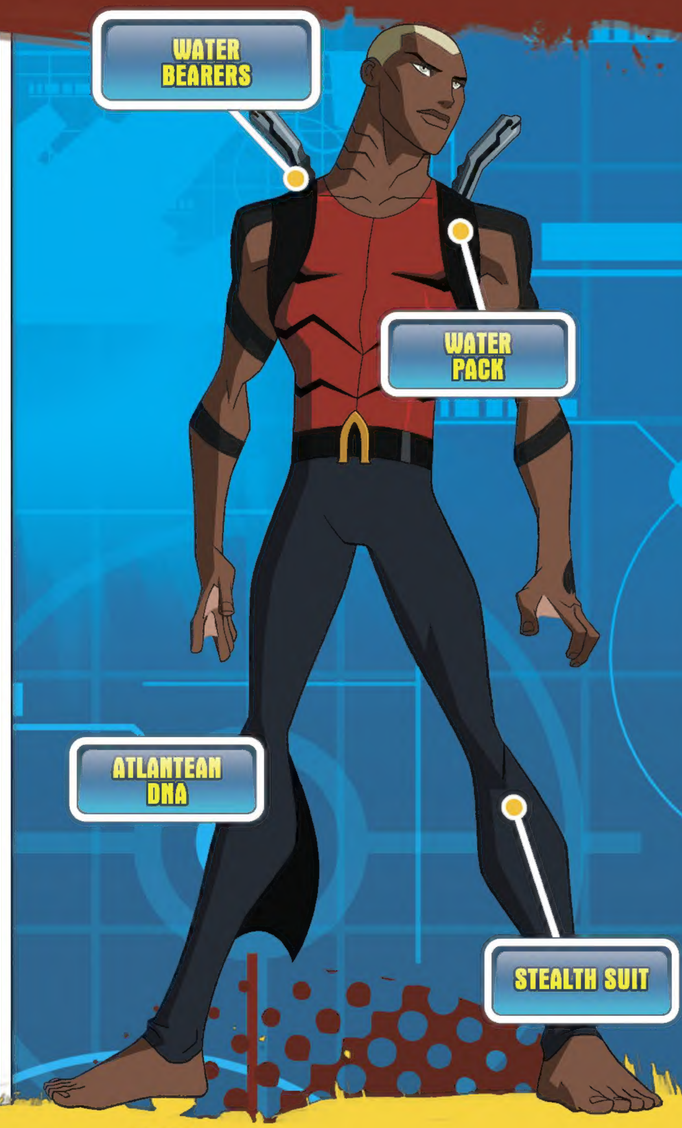
POWERS/ABILITIES:
HYDROKINESIS
SUPER-STRENGTH
ELECTRICAL GENERATION

OCCUPATION:
PROTÉGÉ OF AQUAMAN

AFFILIATIONS:
TEEN TITANS

STATISTICS:

STRENGTH:	
SPEED:	
AGILITY:	
INTELLIGENCE:	



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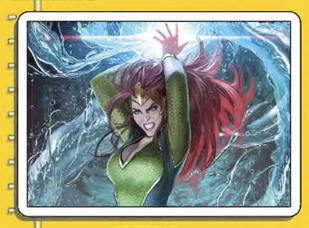
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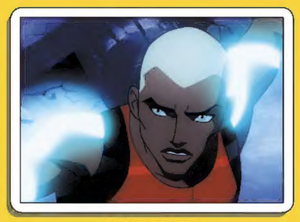
AQUALAD

FOES

BLACK MANTA

OCEANMASTER

ALLIES

BEAST BOY

ROBIN

FOES

BLACK MANTA

DEATHSTROKE

WANT MORE INFO ON YOUR FAVORITE DC COMICS CHARACTERS? VISIT DCCOMICS.COM!

Answer key to previous page
Raven: Silence, Kid Flash: A river, Beast Boy: A coin, Starfire: Fire, Aqualad: A towel

ENTERTAINMENT FOR EVERYONE

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SCOOBY-DOO TEAM-UP #30

When facing a supernatural menace, there's only one team to call—or maybe two! When Mystery Inc. and the Challengers of the Unknown both show up at the scene of a monstrous mystery, it's a race to see which team will save the day—if they stay out of each other's way long enough to do it!

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LOONEY TUNES #239

When Captain Bugs Bunny faces the wrath of Fudd, it's not only the scwewy wabbit who asks "What's space opera, Doc?" Will Bugs live long and prosper? And what about Daffy Duck, Elmer Fudd, Pepe Le Pew and the rest of the crew?

©HB (s17)

SCOOBY-DOO, WHERE ARE YOU? #85

Paranormal is par for the course when a night of miniature golf turns into a bogey of boos as Mystery Inc. is threatened by a ghoulish gator. Can they stop this croc from creeping the course, or will they be handicapped with fear?

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SON OF ULTRON

"THIS FAN... THIS MONSTER!"